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# ALL STAR

Tune guitar down a half step

Words and Music by
GREG CAMP

**Moderately ♩ = 100**

𝄋 *Verses 1 & 4:*

*Guitar* → G
*Piano* → F♯

D
C♯

1. Some - bod - y once told me the world
4. *See additional lyrics*

*mf*

A m
G♯m

C
B

G
F♯

D
C♯

— is gon - na roll me, I ain't the sharp - est tool in the shed.

A m
G♯m

C
B

G
F♯

D
C♯

— She was look - ing kind of dumb with her fin -



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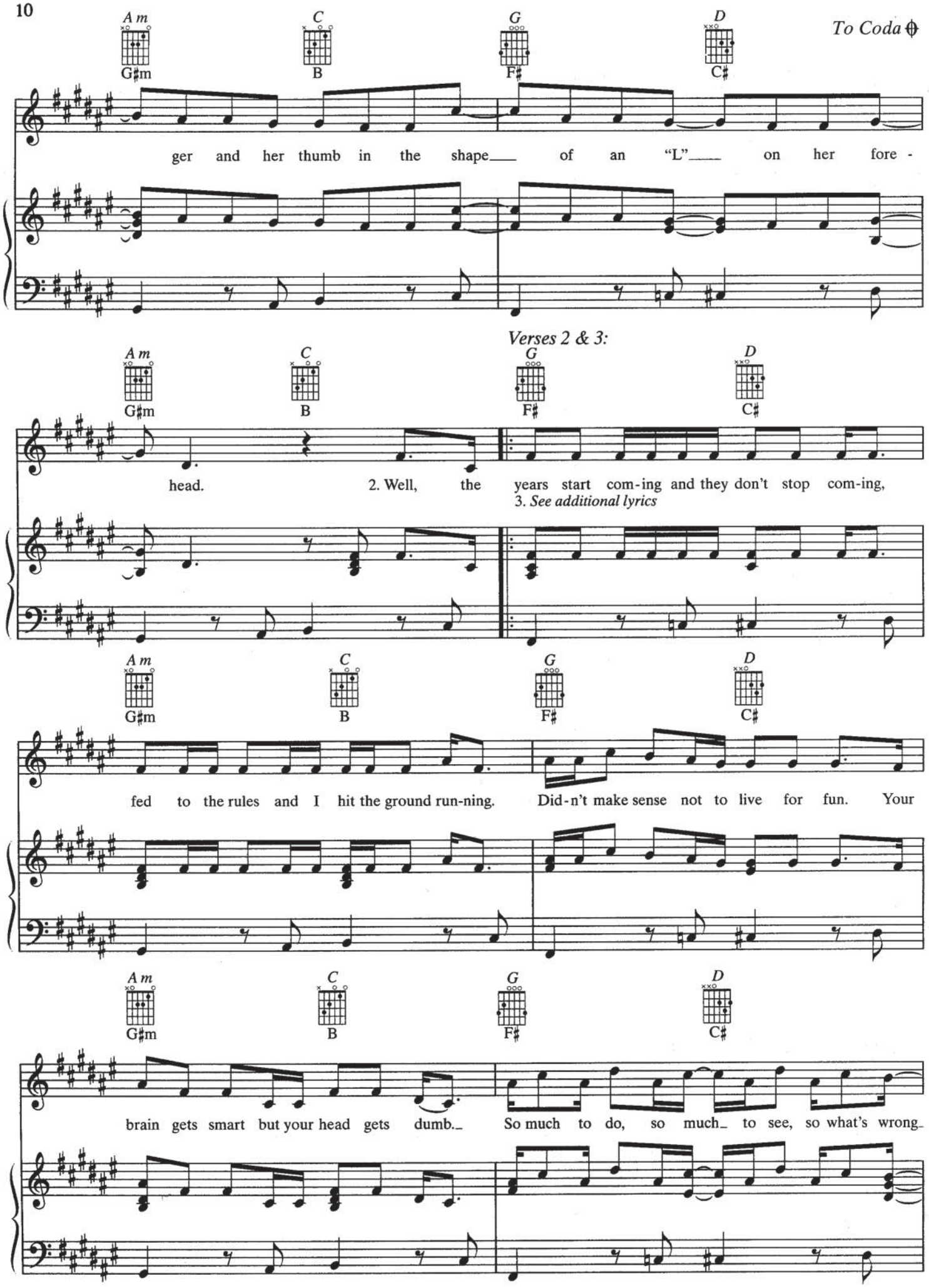
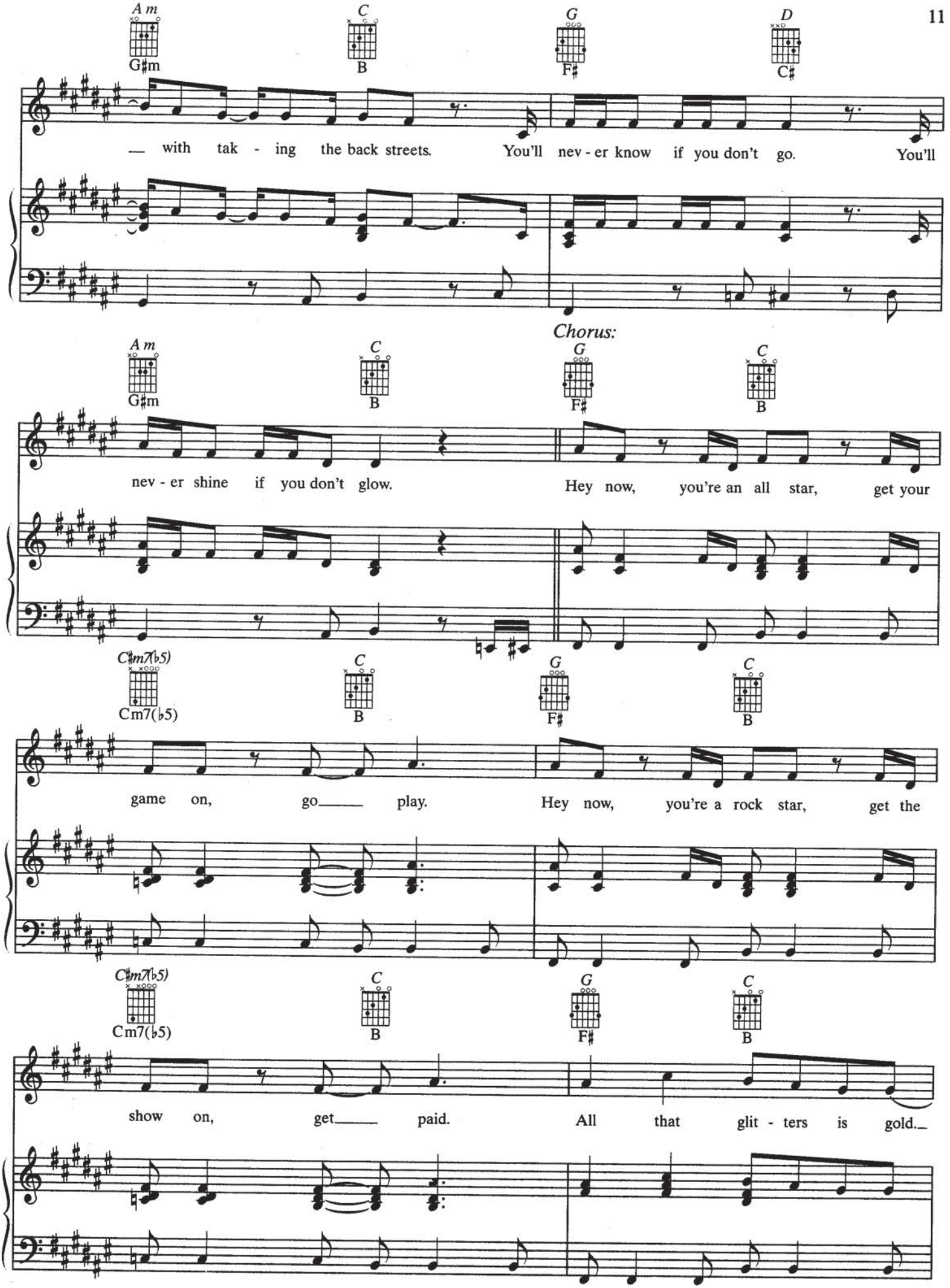
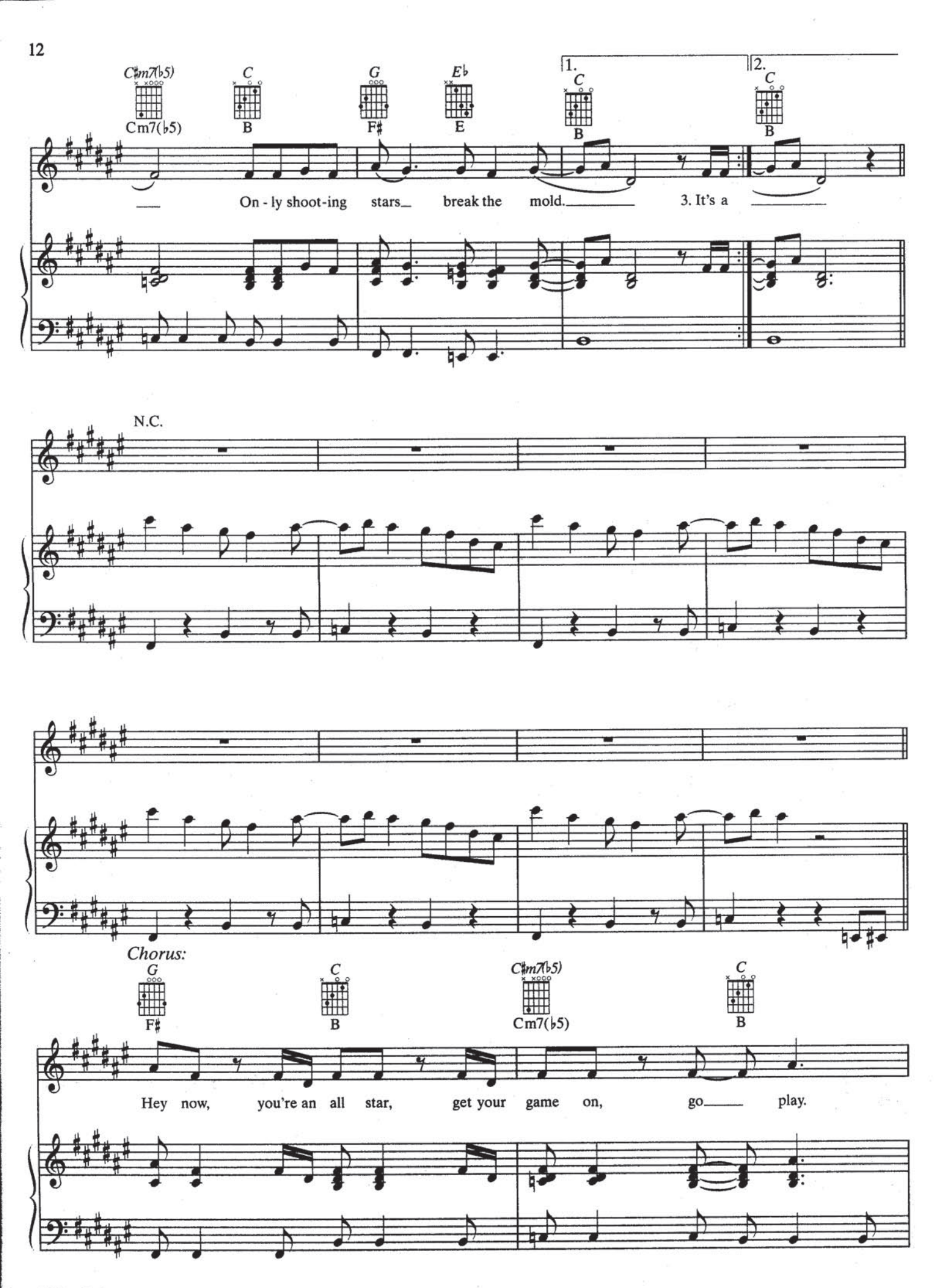
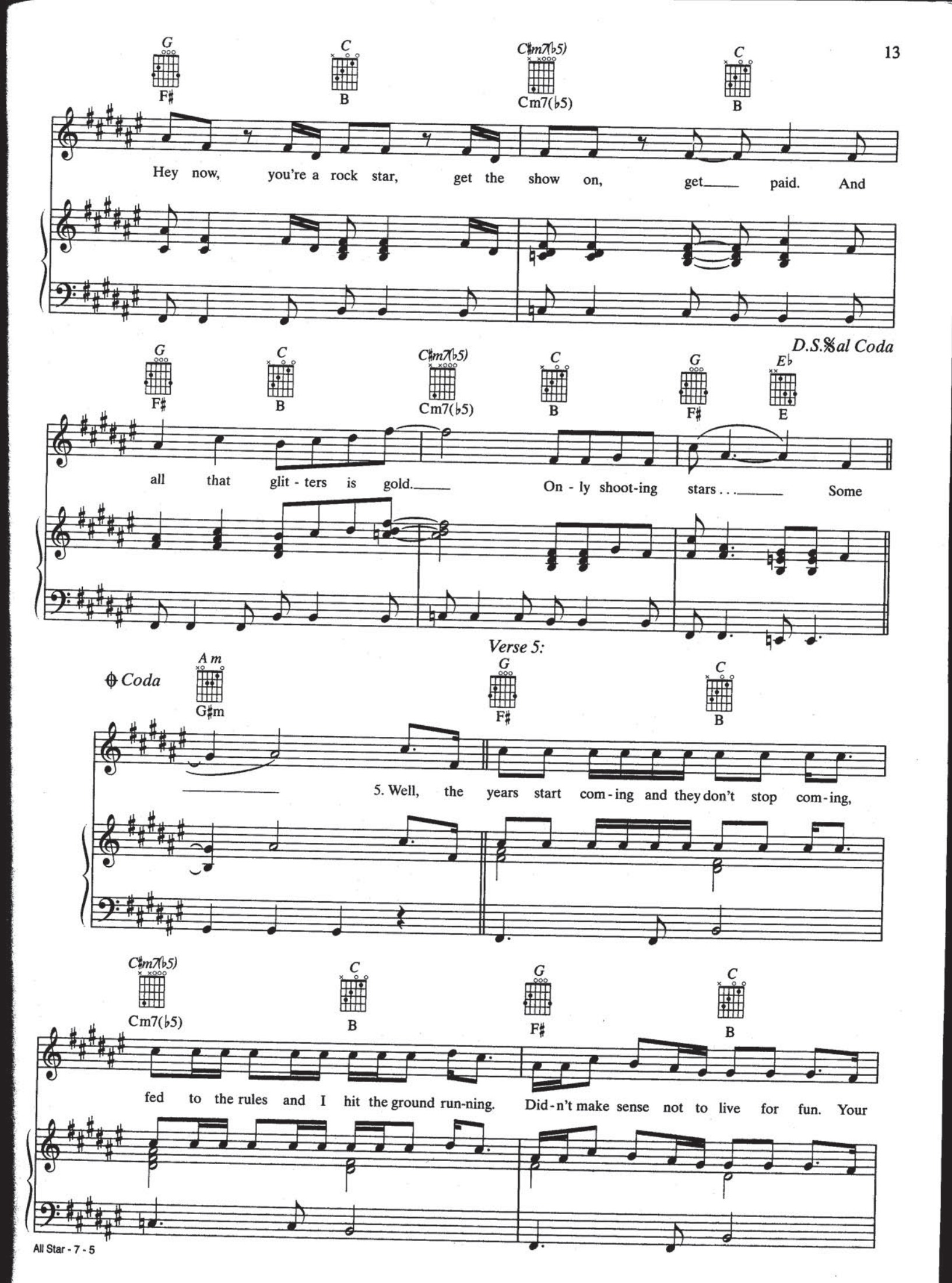
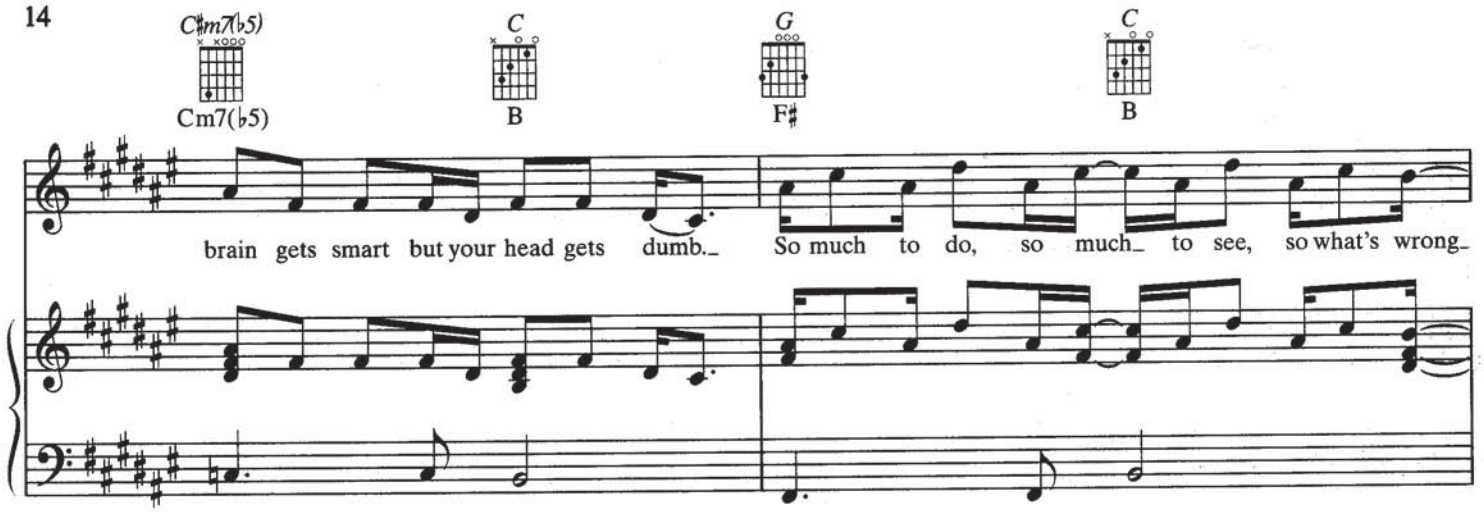
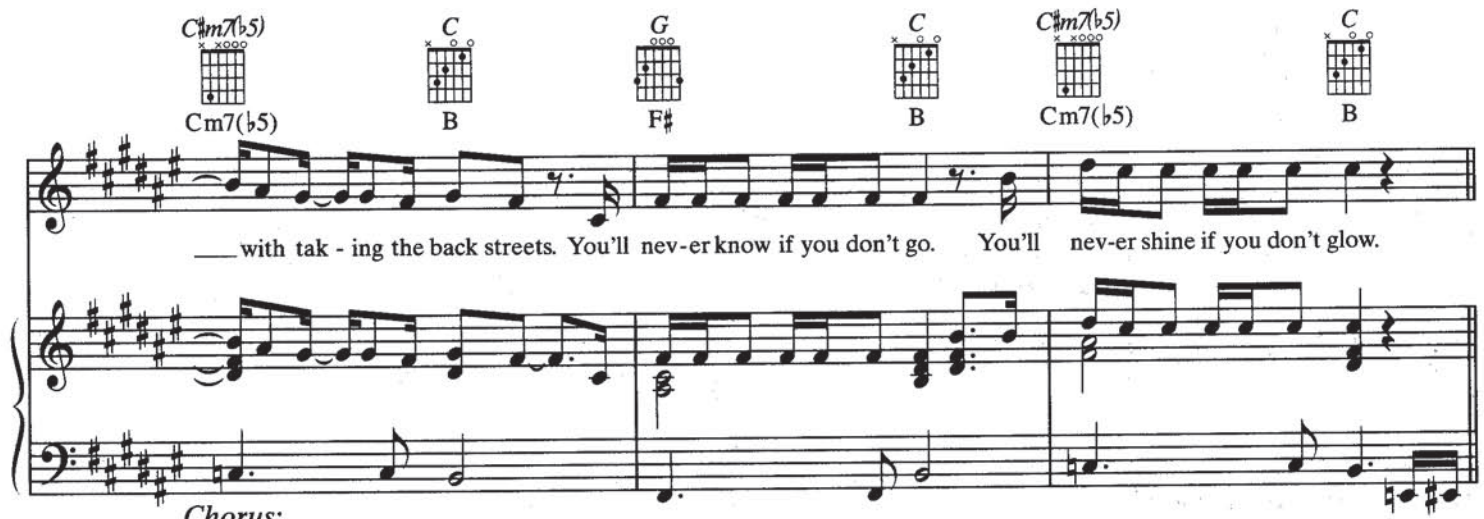

A m
G♯m
C
B
G
F♯
D
C♯
To Coda
ger and her thumb in the shape of an "L" on her fore -
Verses 2 & 3:
head.
2. Well, the years start com-ing and they don't stop com-ing,
3. See additional lyrics
fed to the rules and I hit the ground run-ning. Did-n't make sense not to live for fun. Your
brain gets smart but your head gets dumb. So much to do, so much to see, so what's wrong


A m
G♯m
C
B
G
F♯
D
C♯
— with tak - ing the back streets. You'll nev - er know if you don't go. You'll
Chorus:
A m
G♯m
C
B
G
F♯
C
B
nev - er shine if you don't glow. Hey now, you're an all star, get your
C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
G
F♯
C
B
game on, go play. Hey now, you're a rock star, get the
C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
G
F♯
C
B
show on, get paid. All that glit - ters is gold.

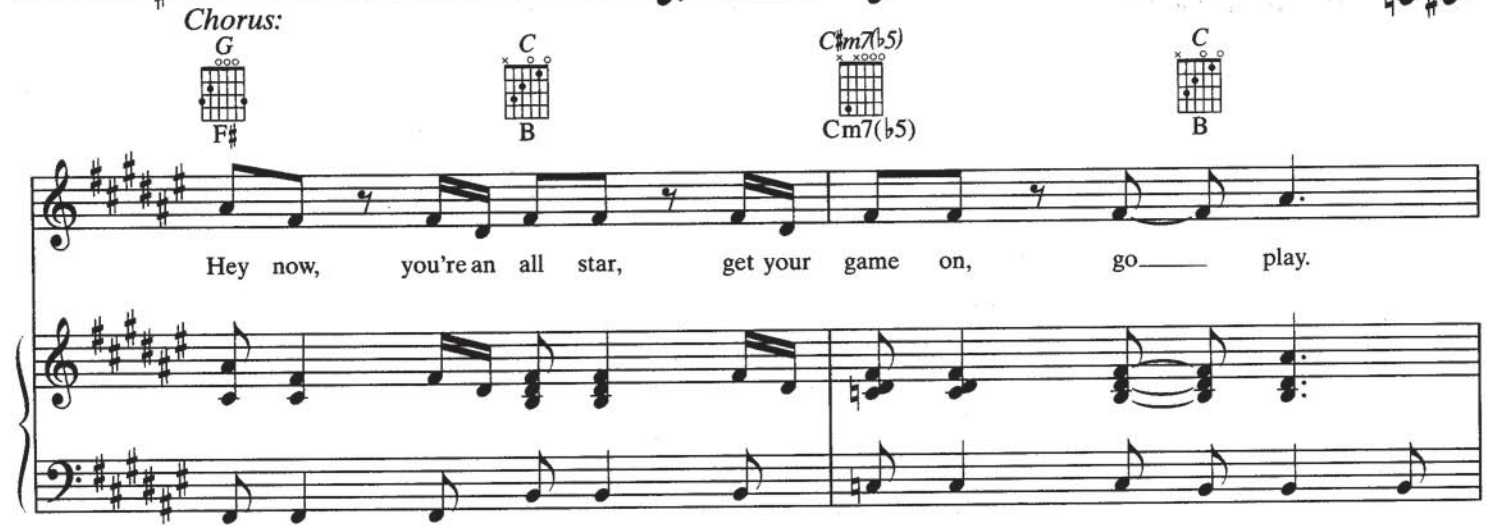

C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
G
F♯
E♭
E
1.
2.
On - ly shoot-ing stars break the mold.
3. It's a
N.C.
Chorus:
Hey now, you're an all star, get your game on, go play.

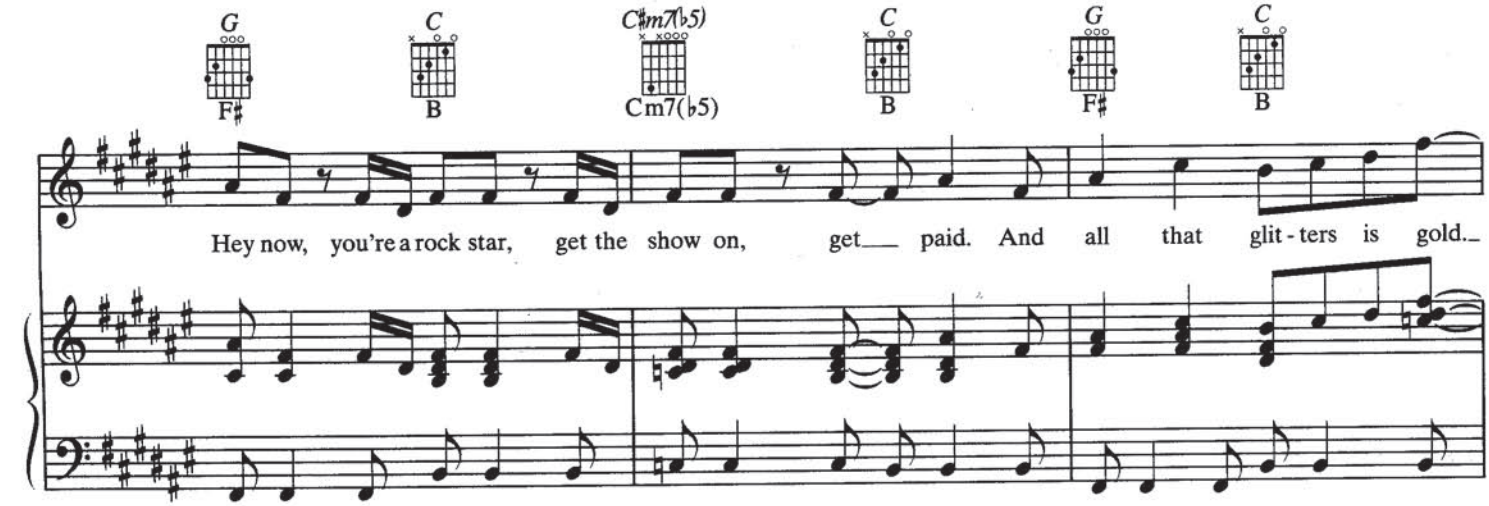

G
F♯
C
B
C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
Hey now, you're a rock star, get the show on, get paid. And
D.S.𝄋 al Coda
G
F♯
C
B
C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
G
F♯
E♭
E
all that glit - ters is gold. On - ly shoot-ing stars . . . Some
Verse 5:
Coda
A m
G♯m
G
F♯
C
B
5. Well, the years start com - ing and they don't stop com - ing,
C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
G
F♯
C
B
fed to the rules and I hit the ground run-ning. Did - n't make sense not to live for fun. Your

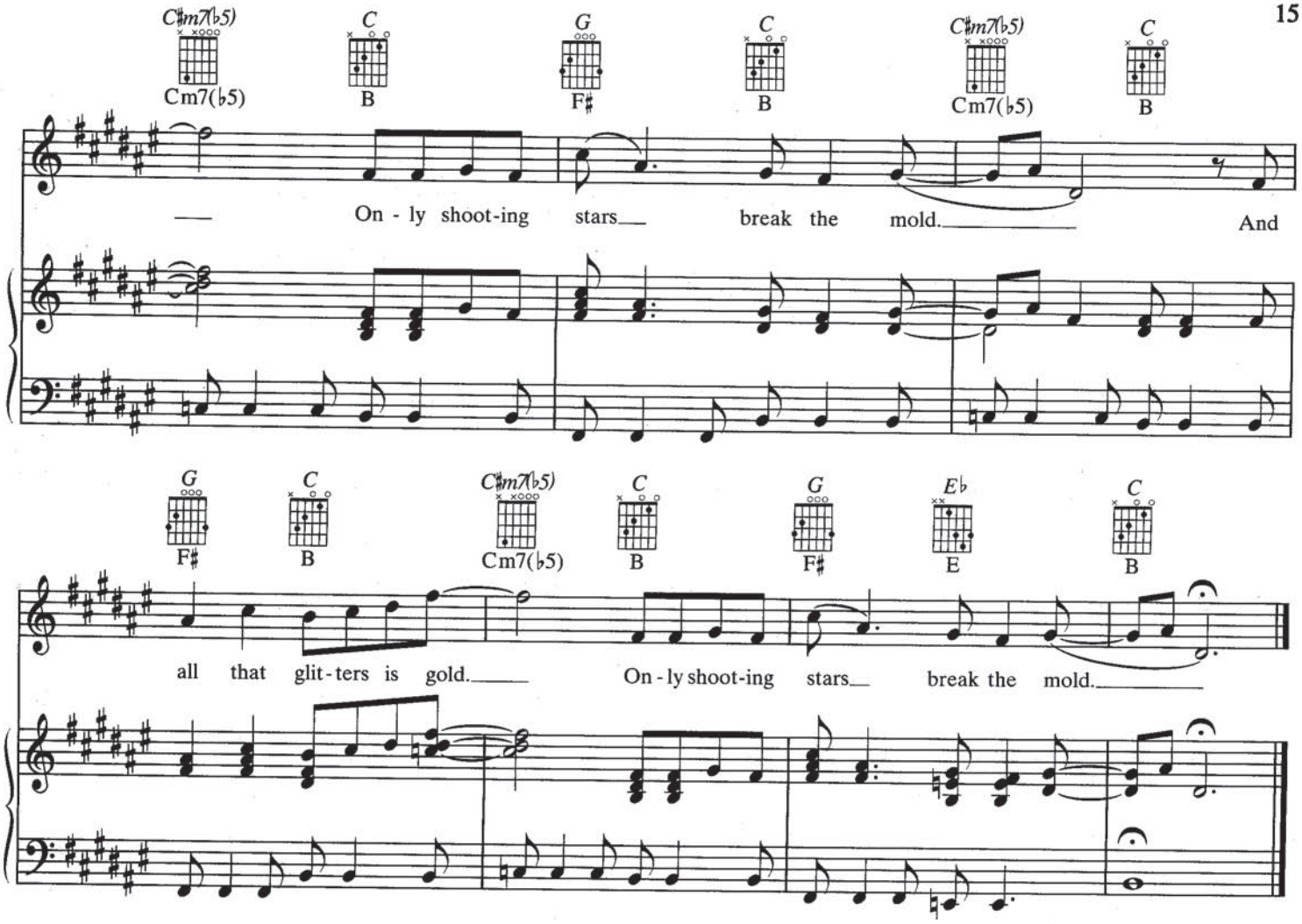

C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
G
F♯
C
B
brain gets smart but your head gets dumb. So much to do, so much to see, so what's wrong


C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
G
F♯
C
B
C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
with tak - ing the back streets. You'll nev-er know if you don't go. You'll nev-er shine if you don't glow.

*Chorus:*


G
F♯
C
B
C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
Hey now, you're an all star, get your game on, go play.


G
F♯
C
B
C♯m7(♭5)
Cm7(♭5)
C
B
G
F♯
C
B
Hey now, you're a rock star, get the show on, get paid. And all that glit - ters is gold.




*Verse 3:*
It's a cool place and they say it gets colder.
You're bundled up now, wait till you get older.
But the meteor men beg to differ,
Judging by the hole in the satellite picture.
The ice we skate is getting pretty thin.
The water's getting warm, so you might as well swim.
My world's on fire, how about yours?
That's the way I like it and I'll never get bored.
*(To Chorus:)*

*Verse 4:*
Somebody once asked, could I spare some change for gas.
I need to get myself away from this place.
I said, "Yep, what a concept;
I could use a little fuel myself
And we could all use a little change."
*(To Verse 5:)*